

BOB JONES UNIVERSITY

Baccalaureate Service



Rodeheaver Auditorium

May 28, 1961

Baccalaureate Service

Thirty-Fourth Commencement

Bob Jones University

May 28, 1961

PRELUDE: "Choral in A Minor"..... Franck

FANFARE AND CHIMES

PROCESSIONAL HYMN:

"Bob Jones University Hymn"..... Bob Jones, Jr.

Wisdom of God, we would by Thee be taught;
Control our minds, direct our ev'ry thought.
Knowledge alone life's problems cannot meet;
We learn to live while sitting at Thy feet.

Light of the world, illumine us, we pray,
Our souls are dark, without Thy kindling ray;
Torches unlighted, of all radiance bare,
Touch them to flame, and burn in glory there!

Incarnate Truth, help us Thy truth to learn,
Prone to embrace the falsehood we would spurn;
Groping in error's maze for verity,
Thou art the Truth we need to make us free.

Unfailing love, we are so cold in heart,
To us Thy passion for the lost impart;
Give us Thy vision of the need of men,
All learning will be used in service then.

Great King of kings, this campus all is Thine.
Make by Thy presence of this place a shrine;
Thee may we meet within the classroom walls,
Go forth to serve Thee from these hallowed halls.
Amen.

THE UNIVERSITY CREED

I believe in the inspiration of the Bible, both the Old and the New Testaments; the creation of man by the direct act of God; the incarnation and virgin birth of our Lord and Saviour, Jesus Christ; His identification as the Son of God; His vicarious atonement for the sins of mankind by the shedding of His blood on the cross; the resurrection of His body from the tomb; His power to save men from sin; the new birth through the regeneration by the Holy Spirit; and the gift of eternal life by the grace of God.

GLORIA PATRI:

Glory be to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Ghost; As it was in the beginning, is now and ever shall be, world without end. Amen! Amen!

INVOCATION Dr. Daniel Krusich

THE LORD'S PRAYER (chanted)

ANTHEM:

"All Creatures of Our God and King" E. T. Chapman

THE SCRIPTURE LESSON Rev. Richard Rupp

OFFERTORY: "He Who Will Suffer God to Guide Him" Bach

HYMN: "Praise, My Soul, the King of Heaven" Lyte

Praise, my soul, the King of heaven,
To His feet thy tribute bring;
Ransomed, healed, restored, forgiven,
Who, like me, His praise should sing?
Alleluia! Alleluia!
Praise the Everlasting King!

Praise Him for His grace and favor
To our fathers in distress;
Praise Him, still the same forever,
Slow to chide, and swift to bless.
Alleluia! Alleluia!
Glorious in His faithfulness!

Father-like, He tends and spares us;
Well our feeble frame He knows,
In His hands He gently bears us,
Rescues us from all our foes.
Alleluia! Alleluia!
Widely as His mercy flows!

Angels, help us to adore Him,
Ye behold Him face to face;
Sun and moon, bow down before Him;
Dwellers all in time and space,
Alleluia! Alleluia!
Praise with us the God of grace!

Amen.

SOLO: "Let the Heavens Rejoice" Frank LaForge
Marian Liverman

SERMON Rev. Monroe Parker, Ph.D., D.D.
President, Pillsbury Conservative Baptist
Bible College, Owatonna, Minnesota

RECESSIONAL HYMN:

"And Can It Be That I Should Gain".....Campbell

And can it be that I should gain
An interest in the Saviour's blood?
Died He for me, who caused His pain?
For me, who Him to death pursued?
Amazing love! how can it be
That Thou, my God, shouldst die for me.
Amazing love! how can it be
That Thou, my God, shouldst die for me.

'Tis mystery all! Th'Immortal dies!
Who can explore His strange design?
In vain the first-born seraph tries
To sound the depths of love Divine!
'Tis mercy all! let earth adore,
Let angel minds inquire no more.
'Tis mercy all! let earth adore,
Let angel minds inquire no more.

He left his Father's throne above,
So free, so infinite His grace;
Emptied himself of all but love,
And bled for Adam's helpless race;
'Tis mercy all, immense and free;
For, O my God, it found out me.
'Tis mercy all, immense and free;
For, O my God, it found out me.

Long my imprisoned spirit lay
Fast bound in sin and nature's night;
Thine eye diffused a quick'ning ray,
I woke, the dungeon flamed with light;
My chains fell off, my heart was free;
I rose, went forth, and followed Thee.
My chains fell off, my heart was free;
I rose, went forth, and followed Thee.

No condemnation now I dread;
Jesus, and all in Him, is mine!
Alive in Him, my living Head,
And clothed in righteousness Divine,
Bold I approach th'eternal throne,
And claim the crown, thro' Christ my own.
Bold I approach th'eternal throne,
And claim the crown, thro' Christ my own.

Amen.

BENEDICTION.....Dr. Marvin Lewis

POSTLUDE: "Toccata from Suite Gothique".....Bollmann